



AYALA · FERREIRA · MOBILI · POGGI · MAYER · SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA



MORBIUS

THE LIVING VAMPIRE

Michael Morbius was born with a rare blood disorder. Seeking a cure at all costs, he accidentally inflicted strange vampiric powers upon himself, complete with an all-consuming bloodlust. Desperate to finally be healthy, he struggled and experimented for years to cure his condition and his painful hunger but to no avail.

*After raiding multiple villain's bases of operations to acquire the necessary chemicals and tools to attempt to quell his vampirism, Morbius is now staring at the woman he once loved, **ELIZABETH**--who is also the sister of his dead best friend and scientific partner Emil.*

*While **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN** is the only thing standing between Elizabeth and the monster that Morbius has become, **THE MELTER** is using Morbius' research to concoct his own twisted formula, which has transformed his henchman!*

Morbius

THE LIVING VAMPIRE

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I KILLED
YOUR BROTHER,
RUINED YOUR LIFE--
AND YOU ARE STILL
TOO WEAK TO DO
WHAT NEEDED
DOING!

I ASKED
MYSELF, NOT
SO LONG AGO, WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN A
MAN--WHOSE VERY
FUNCTION WAS TO BE
RATIONAL--WAS FACED
WITH A SITUATION
THAT COULD NOT BE
REASONED WITH.

I--I AM
TRYING TO
FIGHT IT, BUT
I CAN'T...

PLEASE...
PLEASE, STOP
ME...

WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN, IN ORDER TO
OVERCOME, THE ONLY
RESPONSE LEFT TO A
MAN IS TO ABANDON
REASON?

AAAAH!

MNF!

RUN!

SKAREEEEEEEEEE!

IN MY RAVENOUS HUNT FOR A CURE, I
HAVE ABANDONED THE VERY THING THAT
MADE ME ABLE TO BE CALLED A MAN.

WHAT GOOD IS
VIRTUE WHEN YOU
ABANDON YOUR
HUMANITY?

SHUNK



W-WHAT IS HAPPENING?

HIS NEW MUTATIONS--THEY'RE THE RESULT OF A FAILED CURE.

MY BLOOD HELPS REVERSE THE CHANGES. FOR A WHILE, AT LEAST.

HEY, THAT'S ENOUGH.

I PURSUED RESEARCH BECAUSE I WANTED TO CURE MYSELF. BUT THERE WAS MORE TO IT THAN THAT.



I SAID ENOUGH, DR. MORBIUS. BACK OFF!

A-APOLOGIES...

THANK YOU...



HOW COULD THIS BE THE CURE TO WHAT HE BECAME?



THE RESEARCH IN MY OLD LAB-- IT WAS WHAT CAUSED THIS, I-- I DIDN'T TEST MY NEW SERUM, ONLY SAW IT WAS AFFECTING MY CELLS BEFORE USING IT ON MYSELF.

ALL I WANTED WAS TO BE FREE OF THE MONSTER INSIDE OF ME, BUT I MADE HIM MORE POWERFUL.

IT SEEMS AS IF I MADE THE SAME MISTAKE THAT...THAT LED TO ME KILLING EMIL.



OH NO...

WHAT'S WRONG?



THE MAN I RETAINED TO FIGHT YOU--THIS MELTER. HE HAS TAKEN THE RESEARCH.

I DID NOT BELIEVE HE WAS CAPABLE OF USING IT, BUT IF IT IS AS POTENT AS YOU SAY...



THIS IS DOUBLE NOT-GOOD.

I DO NOT KNOW WHAT THE RESULTS WOULD BE ON A HUMAN. IT COULD BE NOTHING, IT COULD BE DEADLY, OR--

--THEY MAY END UP CHANGED, AS I AM, BUT WITHOUT THE ADVANTAGE OF BLOOD REPRESSING THE EFFECTS.



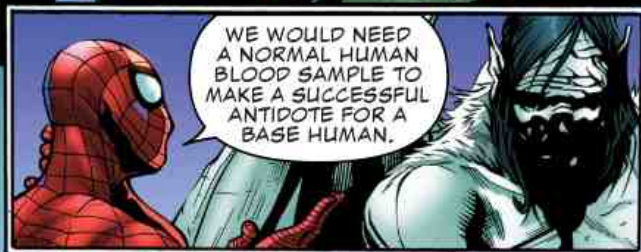
WE MUST ASSUME HE WILL ALREADY BE TESTING HIS SERUM AND USE OUR NOTES FROM THESE TRIALS TO CREATE AN ANTIDOTE.

WE? OUR?

WE MUST HAVE A TRUCE.

YEEEEEAH, DEFINITELY AGREE ON ALL COUNTS, BUT...WE GOT A PROBLEM.

MY BLOOD WORKS FOR YOU BECAUSE OF SOME INTERACTION BETWEEN OUR...LET'S CALL IT ENHANCED DNA.



WE WOULD NEED A NORMAL HUMAN BLOOD SAMPLE TO MAKE A SUCCESSFUL ANTIDOTE FOR A BASE HUMAN.



WHAT?

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?



SO. I HAVE AN IDEA...



THIS
SERUM WAS
ALREADY PRETTY
POTENT, BUT I ADDED
A LITTLE KICK TO IT.
IMPROVED ON THE
FORMULA, Y'KNOW
WHAT I MEAN?

DON'T WORRY,
THOUGH. IT'S ALL
REVERSIBLE.



IF YOU
MOOKS WANNA
GO BACK TO YOUR
FAMILIES LIKE YOU
LEFT 'EM, YOU'LL
DO WHAT
I SAY.



KSSSSH

WHAT
THE--



AVON
CALLING!



ARE YOU
@#%&#
KIDDING
ME?



I NEVER KID ABOUT AFFORDABLE YET LUXURIOUS GIFTS FOR YOU AND YOUR LOVED ONES.

I ASSUMED HE WOULD USE THE SERUM ON HIMSELF, BUT THIS...

WHAT YOU ARE DOING HERE--IT IS AN ABOMINATION. PLEASE, LET THEM GO.



OH, COME ON NOW...
...THIS PARTY'S JUST GETTING STARTED.



HNNN!

WHOA, WHAT A RUSH!

ALL RIGHT...
...LET'S DANCE.

ALL RIGHT,
NO LOTIONS.
GOT IT.

CAN I
INTEREST YOU
IN A TALL GLASS
OF JUST STAY DOWN
SO WE CAN CHANGE
YOU BACK? IT'S
FRESH.

WHAT WOULD
ARISTOTLE THINK
OF ME WERE HE
AROUND TO SPEAK
JUDGMENT?

SURELY HE
WOULD FIND
ME LACKING.

HE WOULD
BE RIGHT.

SKREEE!

THWOMP

MRAWR!

MY SELFISHNESS
BLINDED ME.

I SEE NOW THAT
I HAVE MISTAKEN
MY DESIRE FOR A
VIRTUE.

THE BOY THAT ELIZABETH,
MY LIZA, KNEW, HE WANTED
TO USE HIS DISCOVERIES
TO HELP OTHERS, SO THEY
WOULD NOT SUFFER
AS HE DID.

HOW DO I
FIND MY WAY
BACK TO THAT
MICHAEL ONCE
AGAIN?



YOU'RE
GETTIN' A
LITTLE LONG IN
THE TOOTH,
MORBIUS.

THWIP

MLOOP



YOU THINK
YOURSELF
CLEVER, BUT YOU
KNOW NOT WHAT
YOU DEAL
WITH.



I AM
SAVING YOU
FROM MY OWN
CURSE...AND FROM
YOURSELF!

MHUUUU-
MHUU!

MHA
HAHAHA
HAHA!

OH MAN,
YOU SHOULD
SEE YOUR
FACE RIGHT
NOW!





*BEAST IN GREEK!

I
THINK NOT,
θηρίο!*



NO,
WAIT!



YOU CAN'T
JUST KILL THESE
MEN!

THEY ARE
NOT MEN--THEY
ARE MONSTERS. AND
YOUR SOLUTION DID
NOT WORK!

I WILL
MAKE SURE THAT
THEY DO NOT HAVE
THE OPPORTUNITY
TO HARM ANY
INNOCENT.

JUST
GIVE US A
CHANCE
TO--



LOOK
OUT!!!

THIS
IS WHAT COMES
FROM HESITATION,
SPIDER-MAN.



OKAY, WE
CAN TABLE THE
"NO KILLING" TALK
UNTIL WE'RE NOT
GONNA BE, YOU
KNOW, KILLED.

BUT,
PRE-EMPTIVELY,
YES.

THE "NO
KILLING" MEANS EVEN
THE MELTER.



YOUR SCRUPLES
WILL MEAN YOUR DEATH
SOMEDAY.

YEAH, I
GET THAT
A LOT.



I CAN
HELP YOU, IF I
CAN JUST--

MOVE
ASIDE, DAMN
YOU!



WHAT
DID HE DO?
WHAT DID HE
CHANGE?



HMPH. THIS
IS ACTUALLY A
SUBTLE BUT
SOPHISTICATED
ADJUSTMENT...



NAAAAARRRRRGH!!

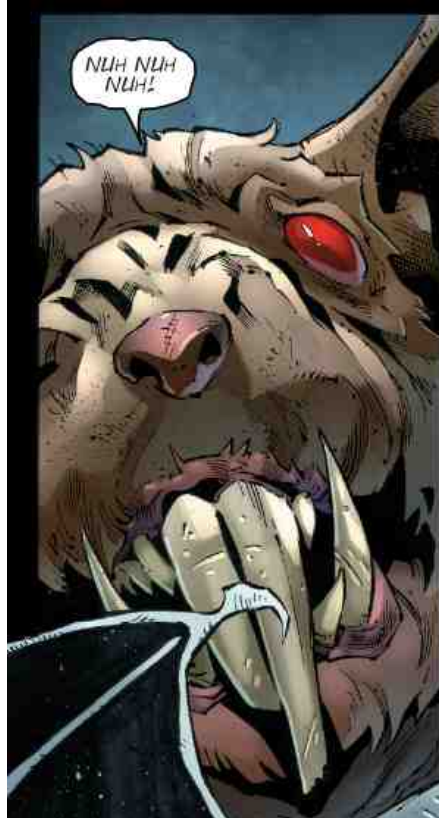


AWAY,
FOOL!

DO YOU NOT
WANT TO GO BACK
TO YOUR OWN FORM?



DO YOU
NOT UNDERSTAND
WHAT I WOULD GIVE
FOR EVEN THE
CHANCE?!



NUH NUH
NUH!



JUST
GO!



C-CAN...
COMPENSATE...



...FOR THE
CHANGES...IN
FORMULA...



RAAAAAAAAAARGH!



KRAAWWWWW!

I
PROMISE NOT
TO COMPLAIN
ABOUT SUBWAY
RATS EVER
AGAIN!

THWIP

MUST YOU
ALWAYS MAKE
JESTS?

IT'S
KIND OF
MY THING,
YEAH.

HMPH.

IT WOULD
BE EASIER TO
KILL THEM.

THEN
HOW ARE
WE DIFFERENT
FROM THE
MONSTERS?

DR. MORBIUS
IS WORKING ON
THE SERUM. JUST
GIVE HIM SOME
TIME.

HMPH...
FINE.









**BROWNSVILLE,
BROOKLYN.**
THE NEXT NIGHT.

I ASSUMED THAT VIRTUE WAS SOMETHING
THAT ONE HAD TO SEARCH THE WORLD
FOR--TO DISCOVER, LIKE A CURE.

BUT MAYBE VIRTUE LIES
NOT IN WHAT ONE TAKES
FROM THE WORLD BUT IN
WHAT ONE GIVES TO IT?

OR MAYBE IN
HOW ONE
REACTS TO THE
UNEXPECTED?

THE TRUTH
IS, I DON'T
KNOW.

I FEEL LOST.
NEW AGAIN,
ALMOST.



TO DO
THE SAME
THING OVER AND
OVER AND EXPECT
DIFFERENT
RESULTS...



...IT IS
MADNESS.



IT IS
NOT FOR
ME THAT I
TOIL RIGHT
NOW...

I MUST
HELP THOSE
MEN THAT MY
RESEARCH
HAS HURT.



I HAD
THOUGHT THAT
YOUR SORROW WAS
ONLY FOR YOURSELF,
MORBIUS, BUT
NOW?

I MUST
ADMIT THAT
I DO NOT
KNOW YOUR
MIND.



WHAT YOU
DID TO EMIL--TO
ME--I CAN NEVER
FORGIVE.

AT TIMES,
REVENGE WAS
ALL THAT KEPT ME
ALIVE. BUT I KNOW IN
MY HEART THAT THIS
IS NOT WHAT EMIL
WOULD WANT.

FOR
ME, OR FOR
YOU.



ELIZABETH...
MY LIZA, I--

NO!

THE GIRL
YOU KNEW IS DEAD.
SHE WAS BURIED IN
THE GROUND WITH
HER BROTHER.



I MUST
DISCOVER WHO
THE WOMAN I
WANT TO BE IS
NOW.

AND THAT
MEANS LEAVING
YOU AND ALL YOU
REPRESENT
BEHIND.

GOODBYE,
MICHAEL...MAY
WE BOTH FIND
PEACE.

GOODBYE.



I WILL MAKE
THINGS
RIGHT, EMIL.

I WILL FIND THAT
GOOD WE BOTH
SEARCHED FOR.



ARISTOTLE TOOK
THE VIRTUES AS
A GIVEN.



FRIENDSHIP.
PLEASURE.
COURAGE.



I THOUGHT HIM
A FOOL FOR NOT
SEEING WHAT
THE GREATEST
GOOD WAS.

BUT I WAS THE FOOL FOR
THINKING I COULD SO SIMPLY
HAVE THE ANSWER TO SUCH A
COMPLICATED QUESTION.



THE DRIVE IS
STILL THERE--
TO SEARCH
AND DISCOVER,
TO IMPROVE.

I ONLY PRAY THAT
MY NEED FOR A
SOLUTION WILL
NOT OVERCOME
MY REASON.

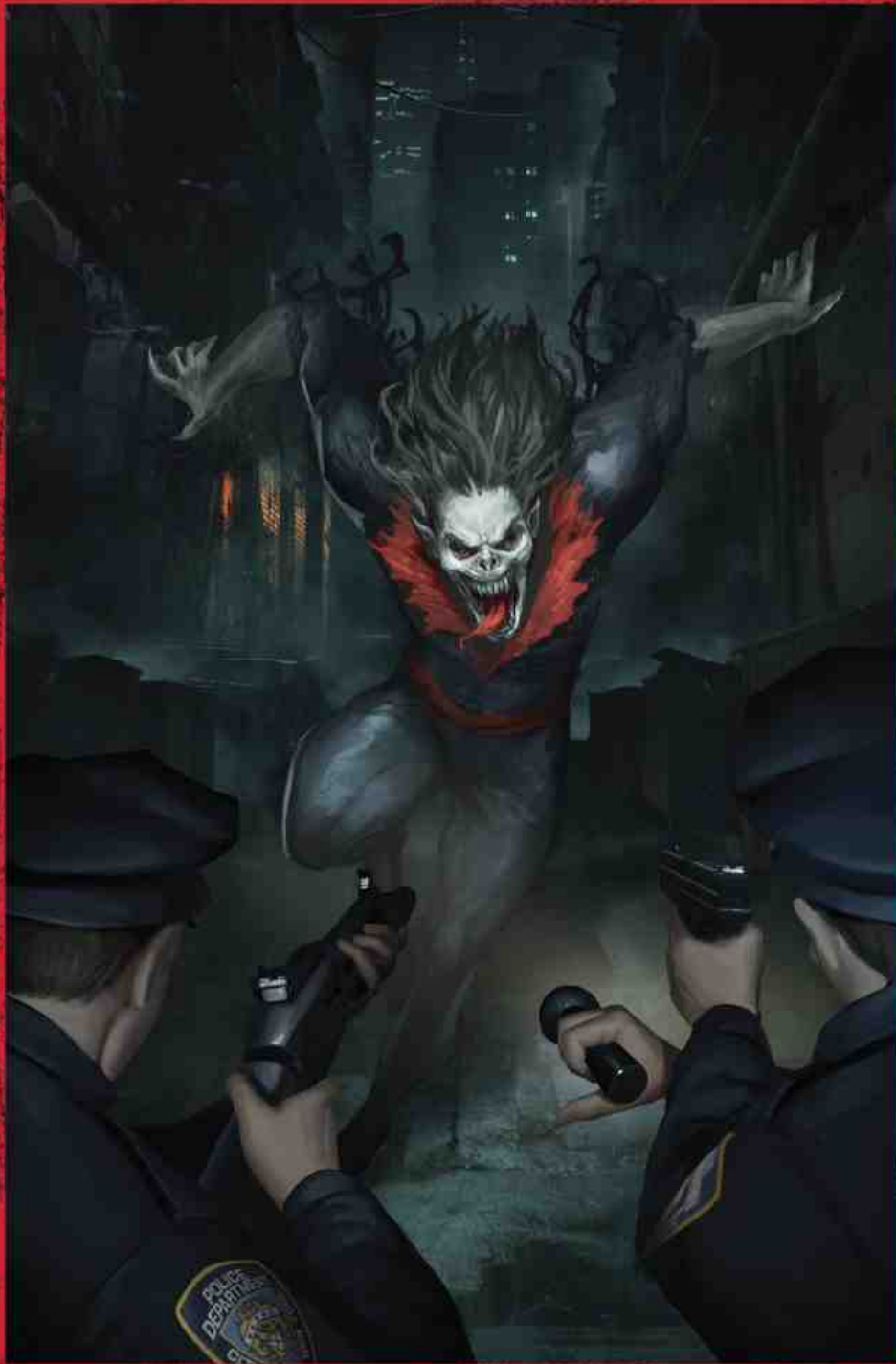
I ONLY
WISH TO BE
A MAN.

AND FOR THAT, I MUST
REMEMBER NOT TO LET MYSELF
BECOME A MONSTER.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Next

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